GRANT AND THE SOUTH

A CONFEDERATE OFFICER'S RECOL-LECTIONS OF GEN. GRANT.

His Priendly Intercourse with Confederate officers-life views as to the Negroes-The surrender of Vicksburg-Grant and Lee at appointtox - Jefferson Davis on Grant-

I first saw Gen. Grant on the battlefield of Relmont on the 7th of November, 1807. I was Lieut-nant-Colonel of a Tennessee regiment. and my Colonel, Preston Smith afterward Brigadjer (leneral) was commanding the origade My command was sent over from Columbus to the lattleground of belmont, after the main battle had been fought, and ordered at once to pursue the Federals, who were moving to their transports and gunboats so no miles above. we approached a cornfield, in front of which the Ecderal transports and gunboats had been more! I saw two men, who were evidently Federal officers, making their way to the land-The front file of my command drew their guns upon them, but Gen. Cheatham, who was leading the movement, ordered the men not to fre.and they made their escape safely to the

In after years Gen. Grant told me that these two men were himself and his Quartermaster. Col. Hatch, and that Col. Hatch reached the boats and got a mard before he did. He said that he saw our line of troops and that he exrected every moment to be fired upon, and that when he reached the landing he was the only man of the Union army between our forces and his transports. He found a plank run out from one of the boats and rode his horse on it from the high bank, which was so precipitous that it seemed diffict it and dangerous to descend. His horse, however, took in the situation, slid down the bank, and walked safely on the boat,

It may be well for me here to correct a popujar error, which obtained wide circulation, and was gravely repeated in Horace Greeley's history of the war, and also in the Hon, S. S. Cox's Three Decades." My trother, Col. John V. Wright, commanded the Thirteenth Tennessee Regiment, and was engaged in the hottest part of the battle of Belmont, Col. Philip B. Fonke, who commanded an Illinois regiment was also engaged in this battle. My brother and known him in Congress, both being Democrats. As I led my regiment down the line between two cornfields fronting the landing places of Gen. Grant's army, within about one hundred yards of the boats I saw an officer on horseback waving his sword and urging the men aboard. The front of my command, on sering the officer, drew their guns and were to are upon him. I at once ordered them to the shoulder, and not to fire, as I did not wish to draw the fire from the gunboats tpon my men in column

Col. Fouke inquired of the Confederate prisoners who were on the boat the name of the efficer commanding that column; they told him it was Col. Wright. He knew that his old and familiar friend and associate in Congress was on the field, and supposed it to be he, and that he had spared his life, because he knew who he was, as he afterward said. I dislike to spoil so pretty i. story as this, and am glad to know that Col. Fouke lived and died with this lelief. I am willing to add, however, that it is my opinion that had my brother, Col. John V. Wright, led that command and recognized his old friend, Col. Fouke, as I saw him, he would have ordered his men not to fire, and on the grounds that Col. Fouke placed it. My next meeting with Gen. Grant was a few

days after the battle of Belmont. Col. J. C. Tappan, afterward Brig.-Gen. Tappan, commander of the Thitteenth Arkansas Regiment, who was engaged at Belmont, his regiment having been in camp there and attacked by Gen. Grant's forces on the 7th of November, we sent by Gen. Polk under a flag of truce to Gen. tirant, carrying a number of prisoners for ex change. I was then Military Governor of Columbus, and was invited on board the boat to accompany Col. Tappan. Col. Tappan's colered coeg had been captured by the Federals and taken away, and among the prisoners cap tured by the Confederates was Gen. Grant's hostler, a white man, whom Gen. Polk turned ever to Col. Tappan to be delivered to Gen. Grant without exchange, but suggesting that Gen. Grant might return the cook. Gen. Grant said to Col. Tappan that he was not autho ized to exchange a solored man for a white man, but if Col. Tappan's cook desired to come back into the Confederate lines he would give him permission, (ol. Tappan turned over Gen. Gr.nt's hostler without exchange. Col. Tappan's cook never returned. Gen. Grant having finished the business of this flag of truce invited the Confederate officers who had accompanied it into the cabin of his boat, and was introduced to them and offered them refreshments. A few minutes were spent in pleasant conversation, when the Confederate truce boat returned to Columbus.

Afterward I was sent by Gen. Polk as bearer of a fag of truce to Gen. Grant, regarding some wounded officers of an lows regiment, whom one of our Confederate surgeons thought it would be dangerous and hazardous to move to their lines. One of these officers, a Major asked Gen. Polk to have the surgeon of his own regiment sent to attend him. To this Gen. Polk assented readily, and so wrote to Gen. Grant, and in the same letter suggested other matters connected with the exchange of prisoner., &c. The surgeon accompanie me back to Columbus, and was afforded all the facilities which wers given Confederate surgeons at the hospital at Columbus. On this visit Gen. Grant invited me into his cabin, treated me with great hospitality, and made many inquiries about officers of our army, whom he had for merly known in the United States army, especially mentioning my division commander.
Major Gen. B. F. Cheatham, with whom he had served in the Mexican war, and for whom he expressed a high regard.

At another time I accompanied a flag of truce Gen. Cheatham was bearing to Gen. Grant or some matters connected with the battle of Belm.st. They had a cordial and pleasant meet ing. A number of officers of the Confederate army were present at this meeting, and we were greatly pleased with the reception given us by Gen. Grant. He and Gen. Cheatham discassed their Mexican campaign, and revived any reminiscences of that eventful war, and of officers whom they had known, and who a they had served. Altogether, this meeting between these two men, fighting squinst each other, and fresh from the battlefield of Belmost, seemed to me more like a neeting of two neighbors who had long been separated than that of foes. This was the last time I saw Gen. Grant until after the close of the war.

On Gen. Grant's return from his famous trip sround the world, and just then from Mexico, I happened to be in Memphis, Tenn., the day before his visit there. Memphis had been my home for twenty-five years, and I was glad to se- preparations made by the citizens to give him a grand reception, which they did. I called to see him at the Peabody Hotel soon after his rival; he met me very cordial'y, and, learning that I was on my way to the Indian Territory so business of the War Department, he in vited me to join him in his car from Memphis to Little Hook.

His reception in Memphis was one of the finest evations I had ever witnessed. I joined in his Puliman palace car at 9 o'clock in the morning, and found no other occupants be aldes myself, Mrs. Grant, Mr. and Mrs. Byron A. Adams of Chicago, and the General's Japa-Bree servaul.

At every station on the route between Memphis and Little Rock there were great crowds if people, and at each principal town the Mayor came, with a speech of welcome to Gen. Grant. It became my duty to introduce the General at all these places, and he made brief responses to the specties that were made. At many places ladies crowded around the car, with bunches of flowers in their hands, asking for Mrs. Grant. I also soted as introducer for her and her seat in the our was banked with beau-lful flowers. Mrs. Grant met all of these ladge

with great cordiality, and expressed her thanks In such kind words as to win the hearts of all. On this trip I had a great deal of uninterrupted conversation with tren. Grant; he expressed great interest in Mexico, and hoped that the most cordial relations would exist between that republic and ours. He expressed the warmest feeling for the Mexican people, and hopeful expectations for their progress and growth; in fact, 'se impressed me as having the liveliest interest in the success of Mexico, and predicted for it a great future.

On questioning him about his travels in the East, he expressed very great admiration for the Japanese, and predicted that they would soon adopt Western ideas, and would be greatly in advance of the other Mongolian nations. He particularly dwelt upon the polite ness and attention the Japaness showed to old people. He said that a Japanese Prince would step out of the way to allow an aged man or woman, even if a beggar, to pass by, and that the Japanese were devoted to their parents and showed them on all occasions the greatest affection and respect. He predicted the change of government in Japan which has since oc curred, but which he did not live to see.

He impressed me very much by his close ob servation of the country through which he was passing. He made many inquiries about the soil, climate, products, &c., and he showed great desire to know all about it.

While I found him to be a most pleasant and ready conversationalist," he evinced ,some de gree of hesitancy at first in conversing about the late war. However, after a while, he answered my nunerous inquiries with great frankness and without reserve. He expressed high admiration for tien. Forrest as cavalry officer, and dwelt particularly on his having captured some gunboats with cavalry He treated this as somewhat of a loke. I said to him that some persons had claimed that he and not Gen. Sherman was the author and projecter of that officer's march to Savannah from Atlanta, the famous "march to the sea," He promptly replied that this was a mistake: that the credit of the origin and success of that movement was due solely to Gen. Sherman. He said that the authorities at Washington were doubtful of its success, but that he was not, for he had full confidence in Sherman,

He asked me if I knew his friend Josiah De leach of Memphir. On my answering in the affirmative, he repeated to me in substance what he afterward wrote in his book regarding Deloach's having at one time saved him from capture by Gen. W. H. Jackson's command. Gen. Grant, when President, appointed Mr. Deleach Postmaster at Memphis and retained him in the face of many urgent protests from leading Republicans. Deloach was an oldline Whig with a natural hatred for Demo crats, politically but not personally, and naturally drifted into the Republican carty. The General said he regarded Gen. Joseph E. John aton as one of the ablest of the Confederate Generals, and that his Atlanta campaign was a nasterplece of strategy. He had known Gen. Johnston before the civil war and always regarded him as a very able officer. He snoke of the displacement of Gen. Johnston by Gen. Hood as one of the greatest mistakes of the Confederate Executive.

In a conversation recarding the future status of the negro race in the United States, he said it was a very serious question and one which gave him great concern. He gave as his reason for urging the acquisition of San Domingo, while President, that it would afford proper place for such of the nezroes as might wish to em grate, and that there they would be able to show whether or not they had capacity for self government.

He said as doubted the policy of siving the emancipated negro the right to vote at once. He thought it was a problem; yet, he said. after the Government had emancipated the negro and enfranchised him, it was cowardly not to support and defend him in this right. He criticised the action of certain leading Repub licans on this point.

He said he hoped the good sense of the Southern people would lead them to do justice to the negro, who he said must always be, as he had feared, for ages dominated by the whites. But he hoped and believed that the Southern people would aid the negroes in progress in every way. He said to me, as he afterward wrote, that there was no offer of Gen. Lee to surre der his swo d, nor no thought or intention of his to demand it.

I told him that the Southern people had al ways regarded with the greatest admiration and setisfaction the liberal terms be gave Gen. Lee, and especially in allowing the men to retain their horses. His reply was that this appeared to him not only an act of kindness to men, but also one of solemn duty

I mentioned this conversation with Gen own army and let them take the horses in order to aid them."

publication of the records of the civil war and saked the manner of the work and the progress being made. He said that the publications on the plan proposed would correct many errors and enable the future historian to give a true account of the war.

Grant wrote me that he was engaged to write some articles for the Century magazine. He tion with the War Records Office, and said that a gentieman in New York had suggested to him that I might aid him in furnishing some data and information from the Confeder te official seconds. I replied promptly, offering my services, and from this resulted considerable correspondence between us. Afterward I received letter from him from Sixty-sixth street. New York, Nov. 12, 1884, in which he announced his intention to write a book. I quote frem his letter:

"I wrote during the summer four articles for the Century magazine on as many battles or cam paigns of the war. This gave me the idea of writing also a brief it grapulcal saetch of my life up to the repellion. It will be some weeks yet before I reach the beginning of our late war. When I do, and particularly after getting beyond what is published in the "Rebellion Record," I will no doubt have to call upon you. In the mean time if you have anything to suggest in regart to the Vicksourg campaign, Chatta-hooga, or the Wilderness, it is not loo iris for me to use it. The publication of the Shiloh article is probably too near at hand to make any material change in it. All that I have written for the magazine will no doubt be changed (for the better, I hope) when it arately and treat of events organing in the middle of a series, and naturally will be presented different-ly from what they would be if taken up at the begin-

ter which Gen. John C. Pemberton had writter to Col. John P. Nicholson of Philadelphia, and which Gen. Pemberton authorized Col. Nicholson to make public if he chose. Col. Nicholson sent me a copy of the letter, authorizing me to transmit it to Gen. Grant. Gen. Pemberton's letter to Col. Nicholson was as rollows: PHILADELPHIA, July 18, 1876.

the interview between Gen. Grant and myself on the afternoon of July 5, 1865, in front of the Confederate their at Vicksburg. If you will refer to the first

a marked discrepancy between that author's acount of it and mine. I do not fear, however, to trust to the honest memory of any officer there pres ent to confirm the statement I shall make. Passing over all preceding events, I come at once to the cir-cumstances that brought about the personal interview referred to. Peeting assured that it was useless to hope longer for any assistance from Gen. John ston, either to raise the stege of Vicksburg or to res cue the garrison, I summoned division and brigade commanders, with one or two others, to meet in my quarters on the night of the 2d of July. All the respondence that had taken place during the between Gen, Johnston and myself was laid before these officers. After much consideration it was advised that I address a note to Gen. Grant proposing the appointment of commissioners to arrange read to the council and approved, was sent to Gen. Grant under a flag of truce, by the nands of Major len. J. S. Bowen, on the morning of the Sd:

Vicksbung, July 8, 1868, Wajor-Gen. Grant, Communding U.S. Forges New Wider-Ger. Furnit, Communiting U.S. Furnit New Yorksburg.
GENERAL: I have the honor to propose to you an armistice of — nours, with a view to arrange terms of sapitulation of Vicksturg. To this end, if agreeable to you, I will aspoint three commissioners to meet a like number to be named by yourself at such place and hour to-day as you may find convenient. I make this proposition to save further efficiation of blood, which must otherwise be shed to a frightful extent, feeting myself fully able to maintain my position for a yet indefinite period. This communication will be handed you under a flag of truce by Major Jen. John S. Howen. General, very respectfully, your obedient JOHN C. PEMBERTON,

Lieutenant-General Commanding. In one time the following reply was handed to me HEADQUARTERS DEPARTMENT OF THE TENNESSEE, Licut.-Gen. John C. Pemberton, Communiting Confederate Process, &c.

Lieut. often. John C. Jemberton, Communding Confederate Forces, &c.

GENERAL: Your note of this date is just received, proposing an armistice for soverel hours for the purpose of arranging terms of capitulation, turough commissioners to be appointed, &c. The useless effusion of blood you propose stopping by this course can be ended at any time you may choose, by an unconditional surremer of the city and garrison. Most who have so much endurance and course can be ended a surremer of the city and garrison. Most who have so much endurance and course of seasown in Vicasburg will always enslained with the treated with all the respect due to prisoners of war. I do not favor the proposition of appointing commissioners: arrange terms of capitulation, because I have no terms other than indicated above. I am, General, very respectfully, your obsidient solvant, I at once expressed to ten. Howen my determina-

I at once expressed to Gen. Howen my determinion not to surrender unconditionally. He ther stated that Gen. Grant would like to have an inter view with me, if I was so disposed, and would mee me at a designated point between the two lines at ! ion had originated with Gen, Mowen, but acceded to the proposed meeting at the joint request of my our division commanders. On reaching the place appointed, accompanied by Major Gen. Bowen and Col. Montgomery, then temporarily serving on my personal staff, I found Gen, Grant and a number of his Generals and other officers already arrived and tamounted. To the General himself, with whom my acquaintance dated as far back as the Mexican war, as well as to several of the group who su counded him, I was formally introduced by Gen. Bowen, After a few remarks and inquiries on my part in expectation that Gen. Grant would introduce the subject the discussion of which I supcosed to be the object of our meeting. Finding that he did not do so, I said to him that "I understood be had expressed a wish to have a personal interview with me." He replied "that he had not." I was surprised, and turning to Gen. Bowen, remarked 'Then there is a misunderstanding." I certainly understood differently. The matter, however, wa attsfactorily explained to me in a few words, the nistate, no doubt, having been entirely my own. Again addressing Gen. Grant, I said: "In your letter his morning you state that you have no other terms than an unconditional surrender." He answered promptly, "I have no other." To this I rejoined; "Then, sir, it is unnecessary that you and I should hold any further conversation. We will go to fighting at once, and," I a ided, "I can assure you, str. you will bury more of your men before you enter Gen. Grant did not, as Badeau repreents, reply "Very well," nor did he turn off. He did not change his position nor did he utter a word. the movement to withdraw, so far as any move ment was made, was on my part, and was accom panied by the remark that If he (Gen. Grant) sup cosed I was suffering for provisions he was mistaxen; that I had enough to last me an indefinite eriod, and that Port Hudson was better supplied han Vicksburg. Gen, Bowen made no suggestion whatever in regard to a consultation between any to have done by Baleau. But Gen. Grant did at this time propose that he and I should step aside, and on assenting he added that "If I had no objections he would take with him Gens, McPherson and A. J. imith." I repiled, "Certainly," and that Gen. Bowen and Col. Montgomery would accompany me. Gen. Grant then suggested that these gentlemen with arrive at some satisfactory arrangement. It will be sadily understood that I offered no objection to this course, as it was in fact a withdrawal by Gen. Grant from the position be had so unqualifiedly as really submitted, as I had desired it should, the discussion of the question of terms to a commission. impromptu one. Penning the interchange of views commanuers." He replied "that I must understand him in the like manner, and that he, too, should con suit his corps commanders." With this our interview ended. Mr. Badsau's statement to a misrence. intentional or otherwise conveys a false impression to his readers. If he were present at the interview, he knows, if he was absent, he could readily have as estained that after Gen. Grant's verbal declaration

No doubt both of these gentlemen remember the

did be feel indifferent. On the night of the 3d of

July a despatch was intercepted by my signal officer

quired as to chances of a surrender on the 4th.

Gen. Grant replied through the same medium, men-tioning in a general way the terms offered, stating

that the arrangement was against his feelings, out

would free his river transportations for other im-

This is Gen. Grant's letter to me: S EAST SIXTY-SIXTH STREET. NEW YORK CITT, Nov. 30, 1884.

Gen. Marous J. Wright.
DEAN GENERAL: Herewith I send you Gen. Pemberon's account of the surrender of Vicksburg. Ar the written matter is copy, and supposing you have what it has been copied from, I do not return it, though I will, if you inform me that you want it also. A gentleman from Philadelphia sent me the same matter I return herewith last summer. I probably left the paper at Long Branch, but do not know certainly. All there is of importance in the natter of the surrender of Vicksburg is contained in the correspondence between Gen. Pemberton and myself. The fact is, Gen. Pemberton, being a Northern man, commanding a Southern army, was not at the same liberty to surrender an army that a man of Southern birth would be. In adversity or defeat he became an object of auspicion, and felt it. Bowen was a Southern man all over, and knew the garrison of Vicksburg had 'o surrender or be captured, and knew it was but to stop further effusion of good by surrendering. He did all be could to bring about that result. Pemberton is mistaken in sev-eral points. It was Howen that proposed that he and A. J. Smith should talk over the matter of the surrender, and submit their views, heither Pemperton por I objected, but we were not willing to commit ourselves to accepting such terms as they might propose. In a shorr time these officers returned. Howen acted as spokesman and what he was to be permitted to march out with the nonors of war, conveying with them their arms, colors, and march in and occupy this city, and retain the siege guns and small arms not in the hands of the men, al public property remaining. Of course I rejected the once. I did agree, however, before we sepgive. The correspondence is public and speaks for itself. I held no council of war. Hostilities a visa coased, officers and most soon became acquainter

with the reason why. Curiosity led officers of rank, most all the general officers, to visit my headquar-ters with the hope of getting some news. I talked with them very freely about the meeting between Gen. Pemberton and myself, our correspondence &c., but in no sense was it a council of war. I was very glad to give the garrison of Vicksburg the terms I did. There was a cartel in existence at that time which required either party to exchange or parole all prisoners either at Vicksburg or at poluti on the James River within ten days after capture or as soon thereafter as practicable. This would have used all the transportation; we had for a month. The men had behaved so well that I did no tion; for their feelings would make them less dan gerous foes during the continuance of bustlittes, and better citizens after the war was over. I sm very much obliged to you, General, for your cour esy in sending me these papers. Very truly yours,

U. S. GRANT. A correspondence between Gen. Grant and myself was kept up at intervals until the serious turn in his health occurred. I could mention many acts of kindness he did me voluntarlly and without suggestion from any source, but I forbear.

Mr. Jefferson Davis was asked, when Gen. Grant lay stricken with impending death at Mt. McGregor, to write a criticism on his milltary career. He replied as follows:

"Gen. Grant is dying. Though he invaded our country with a ruthless, yet it was an open hand. He abetted neither; arson nor pillage; he has shown no malignity to Confederates: therefore, instead of seeking to disturb his dy ing hours. I would contribute peace to his mind nd comfort to his body." The order which Gen. Grant Issued of general importance after the surrender at Appemattox Court House was evidence of his kindness and humane feeling It is singular that this order was Gen. Lee's last order, issued after he had surrendered Gen. Grant having sent it to Gen. Lee, who reissued it as follows:

NORTHERN VINCISIA, April 10, 1865. The following order is published for the informa ion of all concerned;

HEADQUARTERS ARMIES OF THE UNITED STATES, } Special order No. —. All officers and men of the Confederate service paroled at appointation C. H who, to reach their homes, are compelled to pas brough the lines of the Union armies, will be all owed to do so, and to pass free on all Government

owed to do so, and to pass tree on all dovernment.

Tansborts and multistry railreads.

By command of Lieut, Gen, Grant,

E. S. Panken,

Lieutenant-Colonel and Assistant Adjutant-General,

By command of Gen, R. E. Lee,

C. S. VESARLE,

Assistant Adjutant General,

MARCUS J. WRIGHT. WASHINGTON, D. C., April 3.

SEEKING OFFICE IN TENNESSEE. ot Quite the Same as Einewhere, Since About

Every Native Bors It-A Esetul Story. NASHVIILE, Tenn., April 17.-The ying yar fan is one of the Chinese nuisances that have de fled the operations of the Geary act. The ying yan fan is the worm of desire. When a China man feels it coming, he hits the pipe. When it attacks a Tennesseean, he runs for office. Per haps the seeking of an office does not differ in any material respect in Tennessee from what i is in any other State, except that it is more common. Even Ohio hasn't so many men able

to plough yet willing to fill office. Tennesseeans have an aching desire to be ap pointed to office. There is a balm in the delight ful thought of being called by the Chief Executive to lay aside personal preferences to take ut the noble service of the people. A strange al lurement resides in the meagre patronage of the lovernor. Immediately a new man is elected to this office the fight begins.

After solving the troublesome problem of seturing railroad transportation and a week's bill at the Maxwell, your Tennesseean sets out on his pilgrimage. On the way he studies up a thousand things to say to the Governor. He plans to a nicety his rear and flank attacks and just how he will toy with the vanity or ambition of the Chief Executive, all of which he promptly forgets as soon as he gets in sight of the object of his trip. After hav ing followed the negro guardian of his grip to the room that costs him in a week a month's earnings, he goes forth for a drink and to see the Governor. In Tennessee every voter knows the Governor by his first name. Most office seekers seem to have children named for him, and have sat in the same poker game with him many a time. Hence there is no trouble in securing an audience. No matter where the Governor is found has held and the held of the securing and audience.

found, he is held up.
"Bob," says the applicant, "I come down ayar ter see of you kaint see yer way clyar ter pint me Commissioner of Acriculture. I lowed you'd be pow'ful glad ter do it, of it so be that you hain't already piedged yourself. I've got ever 'dad blamed man in East Tennessee on my petition, an' I brought you these hyar letters along from your friends."

The gravy packet is produced and deposited.

The greasy packet is produced, and doposited in Bob's inside pocket, where it remains until his man accidentally discovers it in brushing his clothes. After hearing the declaration the Governor takes the applicant's arm, shows several sections of the whites of his eyes, and ejaculates: "John, I'm mighty glad to see you. Yes, I am. How did you leave all the folks! Last time I was by your place we had a great time. Never was in such a nice crowd of people before in my life. Come up to the Capital and see me. I haven't had time to think about that appointment yet, but I'll let you know before I do a thing. I'm by those derned offices like the little fellow was up in my county in East Tennessee. The little fellow say have deened offices like the little fellow was up in my county in East Tennessee. The little fellow sood in the door of his mother's cabin as naked as he came into the world. The old Judge paused as he rode by to court and said:

"My son, where's your other one!"

"The little fellow grinned and shouted back:
"Ma's er washing of It."
"But where's your other one!"
"The little fellow looked up in utter amazement and said:
"Great God, mister, do you expect a fellow to have a thousand shirts!"

A series of "Ha, ha, has" follows this stock anexlote. It sounds like the ripping of a circus tent in a cyclone. The applicant is tickled to death, and morally certain of his Job. In the explosion the covernor makes his escape. Then The greasy packet is produced, and deposited Höb's inside pocket, where it remains until

death, and morally certain of his job. In the explosion the iovernor makes his escape. Then the applicant takes a drink with himself, and in his solitude thinks over his interview. He finally construes it into a positive promise, and proceeds to "set em up." Four days of self-congratulation and looking upon the wine when it is red turns the each balance into a minus quantity. He gives the hotel a check for his hoard, grabs his grip, and starts on a race to beat that check home.

Weeks pass and he gets nothing from Nashville. Finally he picks up a newspaper and sees that the caveted job has gone to another. A string of profanity flows like money into a boom town, and the applicant tells all of his friends about the ingratitude of mon in high places. Then he settles down to wait until the next chance for appointment rolls around.

Supported a Pamily on Five Cents. From the Richmond Puntagraph.

From the Richmond Pantagraph.

The Pantagraph has just heard of one man who puts in his valuable time by making a living for himself and family, allowing the politicians to do the rest. He resides at Ford, and if we knew his name would gladly give it. This man purchased five cents' worth of apples in the early winter while fruit was yet very cheep. After pleasantly watching his houseful of little tots devour the apples, he baited rabbit traps with the cores. First and last he caught some three dozen of the timid creatures, which, after beheading, were exchanged at the stores for his children's winter clothing. Using the heads, he balted traps for more profitable game. While these wore serving him in an humble way he was earning \$2.50 and meals each day working on the booms. Going to his traps at an opportune time he got eighteen "short forks." (polecate), seventeen "long forks" and twenty-seven black cats, besides several furbearing varmints of less worth. The proceeds of this catch bought his numerous family's winter footgear, paid his rent, laid in a good supply of that sparkling "oil of gladness," and left a balance for provisions and other luxuries.

Jim Bludso in Real Life.

From the Mobile Datity Register.

An incident realizing John Hay's famous story of Jim Bludso, engineer of the Prairie Belle, who hold her "nozzle agin the bank till the last galoot" was ashore, has occurred here on the Chattahoochee River in the wreck of the steamer Griggs. The steamer struck a snag and ripped open her bottom. She begant of fill and the pilot headed her to a sand bar, while the engineer errowded on all steam, though the water was already over a nortion of the deck. Retching the sand bar the vessel carcened, and the water rushing in caught the brave engineer at his post in the engine room. He died there. Two other persons were lost, a roustabout, who became frightened and jumped overboard, and a negro woman, who became face. All the others were saved, thanks to the devotion of the engineer. Most of the telegraphic accounts do not give the man's name, and none of them relates that he died to save his boat. The story is reported by a negro deckhand, and is doubtless a true one. The hero's name was Waterberry. From the Mobile Daily Register.

PIMPLES are the most annoying of skin diseases. No matter how bad for case, J. B. Woodbury, 187 W. 420 sh. N. Y. cas cure it: also all skin diseases. Send 10s. for Beauty Book and sample of either Woodbury's Fazilai Boon or Facial Cleans.

LONG-SUFFERING ARMENIA

ONE OF THE MOST INTERESTING REGIONS ON THE GLOBE.

Inriships of Travel Due to Turkish Misrule-Erzeroum and Its Ancient History-Minera Resources and Vegetation-Blight of Turkich Domination-Awakening of Armenian National Spirit-Russia and Armenia.

There is no portion of the Turkish empire in Asia that offers greater inducements to the traveller than the northeastern part of it, genrally known as Armenia, But it will be travel without comfort. So rare is it for strangers from the outside world to be found in this part of the Sultan's dominions that food and lodging of a civilized kind are unobtainable even in the largest towns, except in private houses. Any one, therefore, contemplating a journey from the Black Sea coast into the Interior while the country remains under the rule of the Turk would be prudent to provide himself with an equipment such as might be taken on nampaign, to avoid the worse than discomfort of the insect infested hans at the stopping places on the route.

The usual starting point for a journey hav ing Erzeroum, the administrative capital of part of Armenia, for its objective, is Trebi zond. The name of Trebizond carries one back far into the past centuries, when the Greeks were founding States and colonies on all the coasts of the then known world; and as the capital of an independent Greek empire it has prominent place in ancient history. In the mountains round Trebizond one may still hear spoken a language that varies little from the colloquial Greek of the Homeric period, by a people whose religion has preserved their national identity through the centuries since Turkish rule lirst spread itself over this part of Asia. The relics and ruins of the new almost forgotten empire of Trebizond, that are to be found cattered over the region, show that under the Turk the country has gone backward from a comparative state of civilization, Ancient cities and towns have disappeared, population as almost reen wiped out, and savagery rules over a country among the most ricaly endowed to be found in any quarter of the world.

The situation and natural dispivantages of Trebizond will never permit of its becoming a place of any great importance; and whenever railway communication to pushed into the interior from the Caucacus or Constantinople it will become a third or fourth rate town. The Hinterland is a buge jumble of mountains rising abruptly from the Black Sea that form the coast line from Tereboli to the Tchoruk-Su, that discharges into the Black Sea near Batoum. Its present importance is derived rom its being the port for the trade of western Persia and the country round Erzeroum. The obacco specially prepared for the narghilly smokers of Turkey, called tumbeki, finds its way to market by a caravan journey of about thirty days, with camels and horses, from Tabriz to Trebizond, the animals going back rom there to Tabriz being loaded with sugar, cottons, and other Western merchandise. Durg the season when travel is possible, the road between these two points is covered with neverending trains of camels, horses, mules, and asses, and sometimes of bullock, charlots of a nodel that has not changed since the days of Xerxes. The conductors of the caravans are mostly Persians, who have a generally bad eputation as to cleanliness and honesty, and being of the Sheah branch of the Mohammedan religion are held in contempt by the Turks of the Sunni orthodoxy. But they have what the Turk lacks enterprise and perseverance. As the traveller leaves Trebizond and takes the road up the narrow valley leading toward

Erzeroum, he turns his back on the sea and the last trace of European civilization. The high road to Erzeroum from Trebizond is the outcome of the preparations made by the Turks on with great vigor by Sirri Effendi, a Cretan Mussulman, at the time Vali of Trebizoud. with the co-operation of Sami Pasha, Governor-General of Erzeroum. For nearly 150 miles it was extended along the sides of precipices it was extended along the sides of precipices, over two chains of mountains and through gloomy, narrow deflies, and by it the ca.non for the fortreases of Aroahan and Kars were laborhously taken up from the reacoust, together with all the quipments, arms, and ammonition for the srmy of Mukhtar Pasha during the campaign of 1877-78. Travel over it is usually made on horses, but carriages are obtainable both at Erzeroum and Trebizond, and are the most convenient for a Erropean. For the first few miles after leaving Trebizoni the road runs along the bank of a small river issuing from a gorge in the Zigana range, with high hills on either side slooing upward at

and the cottages of the Greek or Turkish peasants hundreds of fee above the road. In the summer, when vegetation is at its best, and the vallers are echoins with the lowing of catie, the bleating of sheep, the baying of the savage dogs that keep witch round the hamilets, and the noise of the bell on the caravan animals, from the deep tone of the camel bell to the sharp tinkle of the norse and mule bells, keeping cadence with the parc of the animal it is difficult to realize that one is in a country where human life has next to no value if one is not of the dominant taith.

But the sense of it, security is not fully felt until the villages of Dilvielik of the valuers and Hamsi-Keut tanchovy fown), and the hamilets on the northern slone of the Zigana are passed, and the traveller finds himself on the edge of the great gorge through which flows the stream fed from the southern slone of the Zigana and the steen cities of the Kop Dagh. All around are seenes of the wildest confision, and here and there are little with chapels and churches standing out against the luxuriant foliage of the forest troes becaked on pinnacies on the precipitous sides of the mountains, to which on Sundays and Saints' days the leasants may be seen wending their way long the goat tracks that are their only means of communication. One of the conventional stopping places on the road is the village of Zigana, where the caravans going both ways halt for the night. Here the dwellings are built on the hillsides, and for the first time the traveller sees the flat earthen roofed constructions in which half a regiment of lafartry built on the hillsides, and for the first time the traveller sees the flat earthen roofed constructions in which half a regiment of lafactry might be easily lodged. It is from a poin, on this art of the road that tradition says the 10,000 Greeks on their retreat from Persia first caught sight of the sea, and gave vent to their joy in the cry, "Thalassa!". From Zigana on, the savage aspect of the country continues, and is matched by the even more savage look of the Laze inhabitants, whose thief occupation is tobacco snuggling and brigandage. and brigandage.
Striking into the mountains of Ardassa the

whose their occupation is toocco sinuging and brigandage.

Striking into the mountains of Ardassa the road basses through defiles where a well-equipped band might hold an army in check. A biace called Besh-Killissch the five churches in an opening in the defiles, is anexamine of how, under the rule of the Turk, only the name of a once Rourishing little settlement survives. The first place of importance on the road to the interior is reached at Gumushhaneh (silvertown), so called after the great aliver lead, and gold onlines at the head of a horseshoe going in the Arcassa Mountain, the antiquity of which is lost in the past.

The records of five centuries ago show them to have been then yielding great quantities of the precious metals, but for more than a century they have yielded nothing. The mineral was not found in veine, but in vast lockets, the connections between which appear to have been discovered, more by accident than through scientific knowledge. A few years ago some ferminas began an exploration into the mountain from the innermost bocket, but the micretainty of success, combined with the endiest afficulties raised by the Turkish Administration, caused the moject to be abandoned. The existence of other view of further deposits cannot be decided until a more civilized Government rules the country. The houses of funnish-hanch are built in terraces on the face of the cilif, one above the other, and have the appearance of being likely one day to slide down all together into the valley below. Thunderstorms in the valley under the town are of frequent occurrence. The mountains in the vicinity aboundin game such as the ibex, the great brown bear, and other animals, large and small. The orchards in the valley under the town are of frequent occurrence. The mountains in the vicinity aboundin game such as the ibex, the great brown bear, and other animals, large and small. The orchards in the valley vicid excellent apples, and opears whose quality is reasonated in the fruit markets of Constantinoole. The road soon after leaving Gumach-nanch enters on a more open country, in which ponulation is less sparse, but where insecurity reigns, owing to the predatory Lazes who infest all the roads. The character of the vegitation also changes, owing to the absence of the humidity that prevails on the northern slopes of the mountains looking toward the Black Sea. The trees and shrubs are of lesser growth, but to the naturalist the varieties of life and plants will afford endless delight. The brisk, invigorating air is a restorative to the most jaded constitution, and the noveity of the surroundings gives a new vigor to the thoughts and imagination.

Between the Zigans Mountains and the Kop Dagh lies the broad valley in which the Tohorus-Su, that enters the defiles just below Haibourt and runsby Artvin, a chief town of Lazistan, to the Hisck Sea at Hatoum, takes ite rise. At Baibourt the traveller first comes on a definite Armenian population and leaves the Greek behind. Here was the spens of one of

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the worst of the earlier of the recent massacres. From Balbout the road cuters on some well cultivated country, grain fields being seen that would be a credit to a much more civilized peop e. The troutle is the want of a market, owing to the cost and difficulty of transport, and the incessant black-mailing by the Turkish authorities of every enterprise that they think likely to be croftable. Nearing Erzeroun the country improves in appearance, with the evception of the sum-

able. Nearing Erzeroum the country improves in appearance, with the exception of the sumit of the Koo Dagh, the ascent and descent of which are tedious. South of there mountains the road strikes the upper waters of the Euphrates, along which it continues until it turns off to Idds, a small town near Erzeroum, celebrated among the rosole of that city and fortress for its baths and hot springs.

The entrance to Erzeroum is by a well-kent road through gates in fortilications of ancient date, that are now useless against weapons of mod.rs attack. The city is built on ground slowing gradually upward toward a range of modutains to the south that hide from view the snow-clast summits of the Bingol Dagh. he population is mixed, the Armenans forming the bulk of the Christian inhabitant. There were some streets at one time, but after the Russe-Turkish was most of them migrated to the Caucasus, and were settled in the coun-There were some speaks at one time, but after the Russo-Turkish war most of them migrated to the Caucasus, and were settled in the country round Kars, that had been abandoned by the Turks after the consistency from the Kussia. The Armenians of Erzeroum found themselves after the war surrounded by a revenueful Mussulman population, and it is matter of surprise not that the Turks and Kurds killed so many of them, but that they left any at all alive. The Armenian National School at Erzeroum deserves a passing notice. It was built and endowed by the generosity of a weathy itusian Armenian of the hame of Sanissarian, from whom it took its name, and was rendering great service to the Armenian people in keeping up the national solrit. The American missionary establishment also was doing good work, but the very goodness of the work both the national and American schools were doing had much to do with the determination of the Turks to get rid of the Armenian question by setting rid of the Armenians. The vigorous awakening of the Armenians. The vigorous awakening of the Henrican entry them proved their misfertune.

The Sultan and the fannicial party around

tion by setting rid of the Armenians. The vigorous awakening of the Armenian youth under the influence of the liberal education given them proved their misfortune.

The Sultan and the fanatical party around him saw danger to themselves in the revival of the national spirit, and determined to whos it out in cloud, and if they have not entirely carried out their plan it was because it involved personal dancer to themselves if persevered in. As it i, Turkish rule in the Turkish fashion in Armenia is doomed, even though the Turkish flag may centious to float over the forteres for a white longer. The Russian has already wice set his standards on the walls of the fortress, and within eighteen hours' march there is now an arm's superior to anything Russia has yet put into the fleat in Asia, only waiting the order to advance. If Lurote is willing, one of the richest regions on the globe passes under the Russian flag.

As an agricultural country the great plateau lying between the Black Sea and the Tigris, and between the Black Sea and the Tigris, and between the Persian frontier and a line irawn south from Samssoun, is hardly equalled by any other country either in the diversity or quality of its productions. Its mineral wealth is unrivalled. Within twenty miles of Erzersum are coal deposita yet untouched. The ores of all the common and precious metals are known to exist, but no development was cossible or permitted by the Turk. All that the country needs to make it a paradic is good government, and all that term implies; but good government and Turkish rule have nothing in common; they cannot exist side by side. All the world is naturally interested in the immediate future of Armenia, and the remonant of its people, but they themselves more deeply so than any whers. The natural feeling is that a people, so long suffering should have an opportunity for self-development; out wha medians should suffer in their persons and their Government the just punishment for their crimes. The possession of such a country as Armenia is would be well worth a struggle, for it is a prize worth contending for, and if the Turkish emple is to go into liquilation, it is but natural that Russia should be oversaring is but hatural that Russia should be oreparing to lay hands on it. If, however, Asiatic Tur-key is to be made a kind of European Reichs-land, that would probably be a more satisfac-tory settlement for its own people, but in any case the rule of the Turk nust be cut short.

HONOR SYSTEM IN WILLIAMS. It Works to the Great Satisfaction of Both Paculty and Students.

WILLIAMSTOWN, Mass., April 17.-The ingepuity of a college man is well illustrated in the nethods employed in cribbing in examinations. It is no easy matter to use notes, prepared for the purpose, under the eyes of four or five profeasors, all on the alert to detect something of the kind, but it is done, and done repeatedly. The practice is probably most common among students taking college entrance examinations, or during the first two years of their course.

turning it over and over. Of

ground can be covered in this manner by the use of several such pencits, the student breaking the point of one when through with it and taking out another bearing a new set of cribs. There are handreds of ways to beat examinations, and many afford very little risk of detection.

Probably the only way to break up this practice is by the adoption of an honor system in examinations. Since the adoption of such a system here the practice of cribbing has died out. The system was begun last year, and, as far as is known, is very successful, there being little or no dishonesty under its workings. As its name signifies, the new method consists of putting each student on his bonor not to use any ille-

distonesty are made by the students, although a professor may submit the internal evidence of an examination paper.

The plan seems to be working in a manner highly satisfactory to all. The fact that each man is on his honor not be gib has changed the feeling about it. Formerly it was considered anything but dishonest for a man to use unfair aid in examinations when watched by three or four professors. There was the feeling then that it was proper so long as the student escaped detection; but now the worst offenders under the old system do not think of resorting to their former practices.

THREE POUNDS OF DOG LOST CONSTERNATION IN GYP'S HOME

OVER HIS DISAPPEARANCE.

He Was the Smallest Dog to New York, Etc. Owners Say, Was of Uncertain Breed, but Was of Great Intelligence, and Had Accom-plishments - Story of His Disappearance.

The smallest dog in New York and probably. as his owners think, the very smallest dog in the country, has been missing for almost a week. Only three pounds of dog gone, but the disappearance of three counds of gold could scarcely have created a greater disturbance, Defectives are on the lookout for him; rewards have been offered for his return; notices are posted in all the branches of the Street Cleaning Depart nent, and Col. Waring's white wings are ready to pounce upon small dogs as

Gyp Is the name of this miniature don, a lettar for each pound of weight. He hasn't a hair on his body, and at the first clance looks like a rat parading on stilts. For three years he has been working his way deeper and deeper into the affections of his owners, Mr. and Mrs. True of 30 East Twenty-eighth street. Being so small, he got past all obstacles until he occupled such a large place in their hearts that he fairly rattled around therein. Mr. True, being a dealer in antiques, was inclined to divide his affections among his wife, Gyp, and a collection of h storical plates, but when Gyp disappeared the other day, the plates took a drop in his esteem which would have smashed every one of them if the fall had been real.

This may seem abaurd to people who have never owned a hairless, three-pound fog. but there are others; who will understand the distraction of the Twenty-eighth street household. The dog has aroused so much interest among other people, surthermore, teat letters of condolence arrive every day. People who have met Mr. True on his bleycle excursions, when Gyp rode proudly and cosity in his mas-ter's pocket, have called to inquire about the disappearance. Dog judges who have equab-oled about the breed of the tiny animal have

But they all united in saying that the little animal was one of remarkable intelligence, One time, when Mr. True got off his bicycle for a rest un on Riverside Drive, and took Gyp out of his pocket for a little exercise, a bystander gazed upon the animal with such undisguised admiration that Mr. True was beguited into conversation. Then the bystander who xnew many things about does, exclained that does whose noses run in a straight line from the tops of their heads are very unintelligent creatures. And he called attention to the bulging brow of Gyp, a mark of extraordinary brain power.

Of the proofs of this intelligence Mr. True has many tales to relate. During the day typ was wont to tale his haps in a quilted basket, and he much loved to doze therein, dreaming without doubt that all the queer bewter mugs and brass kettles on the wall had come down from their hooks to play and make merry with him. No matter how sound was his sleep, however, or how beguining alls dreams, there was one word which would rouse him to instant abstracts. That word was "jall," During instant abstracts.

be was unsuccessful after fifteen minutes of this careful searching, he would stop and whine inquiringly. Then Mr. True would make some stacht sound and Gyt, quite reassured to know that his master was still in the game, would bark joyfully and set to work with renewed eagerneess.

Mr. True attempted to teach Gyp to walk on his hind legs, but eventually gave it up. Not because tipp couldn't do it, but because the little fellow preferred to select his own time and method of trick walking. For instance, when he was let out in the yard after a rain he had a very funny way of taking his exercise. He evidently disliked getting his hind feet wet, and therefore he littled them as high in the signant the signant was high in the signant the signant was successed. ing himself in front of an open fire for purposes of warming his bact. It made his body assume the form of a letter S, and was a veritable stroke of genius.

One evening last week Mr. True went around to the grover's in Fourth avenue to buy some coffee, and typ was delighted to accompeny him. He was in his master's pocket when they went to the shop, but the clerk, who is fond of the dog, wanted to pet him a few moments, so Mr. Frue took him out. Then typ was put on the floor and its master opened the door, and together they went out. Just as they steeped out on the sidewalks a man came along with a roil of leaf tobacco and Mr. True turned for a moment to look at him. In that moment tryp disappeared. Mr. True called and searched for a white, then went home and got two men who had been working for him, and the three rang every shor bell and inquired at every house for blocks around. Bus it was useless. Since then the loss has been advertised in the papers, and dozens of people who knew the dog have spread the search until there is small chance of so odd a canine flaure's escaping detection.

Tispnose most people would think it was silly to care so much for a little dog," said Mr. True apotocetically, but you don't know how a pet wins your affections. Why, the other day my wife and I were sitting at the table at uncheon, and we were both pretty quiet until, finsile, I realized that there were actually tears in my ey. S. I looked unar my wife, and, unon my word, she was crying, too. You see, there's his little basket, and his bala, and the sticks he has blayed withwith, it's like having a child so out of the house. Of conres, neopie can't understand how any one can care so much for a dumb animal—but then, Gyp could almost taik. And his ball, and the sticks he has blayed withwith, it's like having a child so out of the house. Of conres, neopie can't understand how any one can care so much for a dumb animal—but then, Gyp could almost taik. And he could really understand me when I taiked, But I believe well get him. S

Grant to ex-Gov. Fletcher of Missouri, now a resident of Washington, D.C., a short time since, and he told me that he once had a conversation with Gen. Grant on the subject, and that the General said to him "that when he looked upon those men, tired, worn out, hungry, and nearly devoid of clothing, and remembered, as he did their courage, endurance, and devotion to the cause for which ther fought, and thought of their return to their desolated bomes, he felt that he would not only allow them to retain their own horses in order to enable them to make their crops, but that if he had the power he would have dismounted the cavalry of his

He expressed great interest in the work of the

I next met Gen. Grant at the house of his friend Gep. Bealle at Washington, I had a few minutes' pleasant conversation with him. but there were so many of his old army comrades and friends waiting to see him that withdrew in a very short time. On his frequent visits to Washington I usually called on him and was always received cordially.

In the early part of the summer of 1884 Gen.

ning, and presented in the order of their occurrence.

Replying to this, I sent nim a copy of a let-

Col. John P. Nicholson DEAR SIR: I give you with pleasure my version of votame of Bedenn's life of U. S. Grant you will find

a hawk would on a chicken.

taken up their discussions with renewed in-terest. There is only one person, by the way, who can clear up the mystery of Gyp's pedi-gree. Three years ago a lady who was on the point of starting for Europe, presented Gyp to Mrs. True.

point of starting for Europe, presented Gyp to Mrs. True.

This berson said that some time she would send a written history of the doc, giving the porticulars of his own existence and that of his canine ancestors. She had failed to carry out this promise, and, as hie is still wandering abroad somewhere, address unknown, Mr. and Mrs. True don't know any more about their dog founding than anybody else does. One man who was a indige in the bench show at the Garden claimed that he had seen a similar dog once before in Borneo. Another indge declared that tryp was of as purely dexcan origin as a hot tamile, and so the doctors have continued to disagree.

But they all united in saying that the little animal was one of regnarkable intelligence.

dinary brain power.
Of the proofs of this intelligence Mr. True

there was one word which would rouse him to instant alectness. That word was "all." During the days when the Fradley Martin ball was a household word in New York, Gyp's slunbers were much broken, and, as for Mr. True, who made it a point never to disappoint his eager et, he simost paralyzed his right arm responding to these invitations to a game.

At night Gyp had a great fame, for sleeping with his master. When, therefore, he heard Mr. True puiling up the weights of the antique clocks, he scuttled off to bed with a readiness.

Mr. True putting up the weights of the antique clocks, he scuttled off to bed with a readiness which would be delightful in imall children, for instance. He would also play hide and seek, and, if it took him half an hour to discover his master's hiding place, he would tersist until he found it. In the mean time his search was most thorough. He looked into the brase jars, and the crevices behind the grandiather's clocks, and examined any inviting pair of bellows that came his way. If he was unsuccessful after fifteen minutes of this careful searching, he would stop and whine

apart from them, conversing only upon topics that had no relation to the important subject that sion agreed to propose were in the main those that were afterward proffered by Gen. Grant and eventually accepted by me. During this discussion I stated to him "that as he declined to appoint con his part to propose the terms." He agreed to this and said "I should hear from him by 10 P. M." When about to part I notified Jen. Grant that "I held myself in no manuer pledged to any agree

> render, all suggestions and all overtures looking to terms arose directly from den. Grant bimself, and peither directly nor indirectly from me or my subordinates. There was no display of indifference as to the result of this interview by Gen. Grant, nor

Perhaps the love of excitement prompts some men to do this who really do not need to resort to such practices to pass the examinations and

pass well, because the low stand men of the class are not the only offenders. The punishment for cribbing is severe, and this fact makes the student more careful and much more ingenious in his methods. There was a time when a slip of paper pasted on the inner cover of a waten was a safe way to remind its owner of some historical date or needful information, but men have been caught at that device too often and too much risk is incurred to utilize it nowadays. Cuffs have always been a great temptation to a fellow trying to be honest. It seems so easy to write useful notes on them and then slide them out of sight until wanted that many persons have be gun cribbing in that way. One of the neatest methods, and one of the least liable to be detected, is the use of a narrow slip of paper contain ing the necessary information, which can be folded in such a way as to be read by simply course student making a practice of using a student making a practice of using cribs has many methods of his own. A very fingersions way to crib mathematical formule was discovered by a professor lately in an accidental manner. A fead peneth was found, and on it were scratched a number of important formule in very fine letters. A great deal of ground era be covered in this manner by the us of several such pencils, the student breaking the point of your when through with

is known, is very successful, there being little or no dishonesty under its workings. As its name signifies, the new method consists of putting each student on his bonor not to use any illegitimate aid in his examinations. The faculty has abolished the use of proctors to detect cheating, the students are allowed entire freedom in the examination room, and are allowed to leave the room at any time during the period granted for the examination and to return at will, the signing of a statement, at the end of the paper, stating that the student has neither given nor received any aid in the examination being the only requirement.

The faculty has transferred the entire namagement of the system to a committee of ten students, four of whom are chosen by the senior class, three by the juniors, two by the sophomores, and one by the freshmen. This committee investigates any report of dishonesty on the part of a student, and if proven guilty the faculty is advised to expel the offensier. This advice is usually acted on. All complaints of dishonesty are made by the students, although a professor may submit the internal evidence of

loading, better roads, better fences, better side-walks, a large paytion, a wave of prosperity, home-cured bacon enough to eat, factories that will give employment to the lelle, home-raised beans grough to supply the demand, increased production and a better market for it, more unity and a better feeling amone our business men, to cut Payson fresh and dried apples in-stead of New York or other foreign fruits, to cultivate a better and kindler feeling toward Tintic and endeavor to have it reciprocated. OH, MY POOR BACK!

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